

In His Temple Now Behold Him

Pye

1. In his temple now behold him,
see the long expected Lord;
ancient prophets had foretold him;
God has now fulfilled his word.
Now, to praise him, his redeemèd
shall break forth with one accord.
2. In the arms of her who bore him,
Virgin pure, behold him lie,
while his aged saints adore him
e'er in faith and hope they die.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lo, th'incarnate God most high.
3. Jesus, by your presentation,
when they blest you, weak and poor,
make us see our great salvation,
seal us with your promise sure,
and present us in your glory
to your Father, cleansed and pure.
4. Prince and author of salvation,
be your boundless love our theme!
Jesus, praise to you be given,
by the world you did redeem,
with the Father and the Spirit,
Lord of majesty supreme.

Inspiration: Luke 2: 22-24.

Lyrics: 87.87.87; st. 1-3, Henry J. Pye, 1825-1903, in his "Hymns", 1851; st. 4, William Cooke, 1823-1894, in 1853.